

NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

Published Daily and Weekly by
Kelley & Webster

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Daily one year, by mail.....\$8 00
Daily six months.....5 00
Daily by carrier per week.....15
Weekly, one year, by mail.....2 00
Weekly, six months.....1 00

The Daily, containing the latest telegraphic news, is published every day except Sundays. The Weekly is published on Saturdays.

TIME TABLES.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Trains at Reno.

ARRIVES	TRAIN	DEPARTS
8:05 p. m.	SOUTHERN PACIFIC, No. 1, Eastbound Express	8:45 p. m.
8:00 a. m.	No. 2, Eastbound Fast Mail	8:10 a. m.
8:00 a. m.	No. 3, Westbound Express	8:10 a. m.
9:20 p. m.	No. 4, Westbound Fast Mail	9:30 p. m.
	VICTORIA & TACOMA, No. 1, Virginia Express	8:15 a. m.
8:30 p. m.	No. 2, San Fran. Express	8:45 p. m.
8:00 a. m.	No. 3, Local Passenger	1:35 p. m.
11:40 a. m.	No. 4, Local Passenger	8:40 a. m.
1:15 p. m.	Express and Freight	

Time of Arrival and Departure of Mails at Reno.

MAIL	ARRIVES	CLOSES
San Francisco, Sacramento and points in California and Oregon	8:15 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Yaden, all Eastern points	8:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Carson, Virginia and all Southern points	8:35 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Susannah and all points north	1:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.

Buffalo Meadows and Sheephead mail arrives every Thursday at 4:15 p. m. and closes every Friday at 8:00 a. m.

A. T. looked pouch from Virginia and Carson arrives at 11:45 a. m.; mail for same closes at 1:30 p. m.

Postoffice Hours:

From 9:00 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays from 9 to 10 A. M.

FIFTY-CENT COLUMN.

All classes of legitimate advertisements not exceeding six lines inserted in this column at 50 cents per week.

Situation Wanted.

A lady desires a position to do house work—country preferred. Can do any kind of house work. Further particulars can be had by calling at corner of Virginia and First streets—Mr. Cooksey's residence. Jun1w1.

For Sale or Rent.

The business, good will, apparatus, machinery, horse and wagon, everything complete for sale or rent at reasonable rates. Apply at Jun1w1 FRENCH LAUNDRY.

Entertainment and Dance.

The Chosen Friends will give an entertainment followed by a dance on June 10th in the new Investment Building. Admission 25 cents, children under 12 years 10 cents. Good time assured. Jun1w1.

For Sale.

In Haydon & Shoemaker's Addition on Park street, two lots 160x140 feet with good house of five rooms, also three adjoining unimproved lots, each 50x140 feet. Apply to JOHN B. WILLIAMS, Virginia street. Jun1w1.

Lost.

A Robekah pin, fastened in a white tie, has been lost, presumably on Virginia street. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at S. O. Wells' store. 5-261

House Cleaning.

George Wales will do house cleaning, clean and put down carpets, attend to lawns or any kind of general work. Orders left at H. A. Waldo's office will receive prompt attention. May30w2

Ranch for Sale.

A ranch with 635 acres, mostly enclosed, one mile from Carson. MRS. JOHN P. SWENCK, Carson City. 5-191d

"Money Saved is Money Made." I will take orders for the finest suits made by Miller & Co., Chicago, from \$10 to \$40 per suit. No moth eaten or shoddy goods delivered. Perfect fit guaranteed or money refunded. Most complete line of samples ever shown in Reno. B. ROTHCHILD, 6-271f Cor. Lincoln and Douglas Ave.

For Sale.

A two-story frame house, one of the best in the city, with four lots elegantly improved, corner of Second and Washington streets, in Downing's Addition, contains all modern improvements, to be almost given away. Inquire on the premises of W. S. Cone, or of John S. G. Union at Wine House 5-272f

For Rent or Sale.

In Reno, a large well furnished house centrally located with large garden plot and orchard under good cultivation, also barn and outbuildings, will be sold or rented at reasonable terms to right parties. Apply or address JOURNAL office. mar22f.

Washoe Lunch Counter and Saloon. For a free meal or a cool glass of beer, best of liquors of all kinds or a good cigar call at the Washoe Lunch Counter and Saloon. A private dining room has been placed at the rear of the counter. BLACK & CAUSSEN, Props. 10-11

BECKWITH HOTEL,

PLUMAS COUNTY, CAL.

Marra & Lafranchini, Props.

First-Class Accommodations For Families

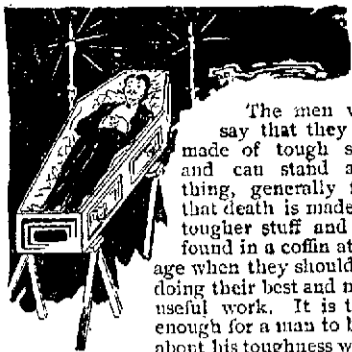
Pine Wines and Brandies, Claret and White Wine

50 Cents per Gallon.

Also Fine Sherry and Port Wine

Winery and Distillery at Gilroy

P. O. Box 23, GILROY, Cal.



The men who say that they are made of tough stuff and can stand anything, generally find that death is made of tougher stuff and are found in a coffin at an age when they should be doing their best and most useful work. It is time enough for a man to brag about his toughness when he has reached a ripe old age. The men who live long lives are the ones who take care of their health in youth and maturity. They realize the truth of the old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine." The ones who don't do this die off of nervous prostration, heart failure and consumption. The best of all health-restorers and health preservers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It wards off nervous troubles and wasting diseases. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and restores the appetite. It fills the arteries with the pure, rich, red blood of health. It tears down and carries off old, inert and half-dead tissues and replaces them by new. It builds firm, healthy flesh. It makes the muscles strong and elastic and steadies and tones the nerves. It cures debility and weakness of every description. It is the product of the life-time experience and study of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Thousands of men and women have testified to its virtues. Druggists sell it. There is nothing in the world "just as good," although avaricious druggists will sometimes say so for the sake of the greater profit to be made upon the inferior article.

AN OCTOBER ALLEGRO.

We are yellow, autumn leaves, decked with rust, and with red, Franked in gold and in the proudest of attire, But the wild October breeze hath lured us from the trees And hath plied to us to dance to its desire.

Such a tone he now hath blown, full of revelry and glee, Like the fluttering of the orioles in May, That we yield us to the course of his dominating force And come drifting down, his mandate to obey.

We refuse to borrow sorrow from the morrow ere 'tis here, For the music of the day doth make us mad, And the fate of leaf or man must befall as best it can, When the wind doth will to wanton and be glad.

What intoxicating pleasures are the measures of our dance, When a thousand of us rise as in a cloud, Or when, as from a sleep, we awake in sudden sweep And around do reel a swiftly eddying crowd!

How we whirl in merry swirl as aslant the wind we whirl! To seem to then his capricious embrace Till he lifts us in his might to the glory of the night.

Where the swallows dip and swing in airy chase, And as Jove will dance in the fabled days of old, When the gods our love did stoop to go in gloves of splendid gold bath the wind his passion told, With the promise of the springtime's joyous birth, —W. D. Blvanger in New York Sun.

MAXWELL'S MISSION.

Young Maxwell stood by his impatient horse, one foot in the stirrup, in front of the commanding officer's tent. His cheeks were flushed and his eyes shone with the light of gratified pride.

"I have chosen you," said the officer, "in spite of your youth, not only because of the speed of your horse and your own activity and zeal, but because of the character you have gained while in the service of the company. It is not to every man of the pioneers I would trust 200 sovereigns in gold. And look here, young man—Farrell's death by fever left a vacancy among the sergeants. I'll say no more, except that in the company a sergeant always stands a chance of becoming a lieutenant. I trust you, Maxwell. You understand your orders?"

"Cross two rivers going due north, then head for a big keppie which I will see from the bank of the second river. There I shall find Lieutenant Adair's camp, get a receipt and return."

"Exactly. You will get there shortly after daylight. Remember, you will have no danger from wandering Matabels, if Lobengula keeps his promise of peace until Adair hands him the money. As to any one else, there is not a soul in Mashonaland save the Matabels and ourselves. I wouldn't send you alone if it were otherwise. The real fact is, I can tell you, there have been desertions and discontent lately, and I—I don't want to risk losing any money at the hands of some man who might be tempted to ride off with it."

The youngest trooper of that audacious band, who, in insignificant numbers, marched a few years ago right into the country of the most dreaded Kafir king in South Africa, the ferocious Lobengula, rode off on his mission with a glad and proud heart. This was his chance, but he felt he had earned it, and as his horse bounded through the long grass and breasted the waters of the rivers Maxwell's imagination was picturing a glorious future of which that day should be the beginning. There was scope indeed for dreams, gazing on that rich and measureless veldt, which could fatten countless herds, which could yield incalculable stores of grain, whose river beds were strewed with gold. Another India? Another Olive? Who shall read the dreams of youth?

So fleetly sped his horse that the messenger had crossed the first river and was in sight of the second, beyond which he could already see the keppie or hill, which was his destination before the sun quite disappeared on the western rim of the veldt. It was, however, darkening, and the keppie was merging swiftly into the gray shadows of evening, when suddenly from the

tall grass to his right came a loud call. It was not the nearness of the voice, though that was startlingly close, that brought Maxwell to a sharp halt. It was the fact that it was a civilized voice, as distinctly discernible from a Kafir cry as could be, and a voice also that seemed in distress.

"Wacht een beestje!" (Wait a little). It was the cry of a Dutchman, a Boer, and it amazed the courier so that he reined in his horse. What, he thought, could a Boer be doing alone in that wild land, hundreds of miles from his Transvaal settlement? At any rate, if he needed help—

"Wacht een beestje!" came the call again, but sharply, commandingly. From the grass, high as a man's head, came a denser shadow than of any fleecing cloud and the beat of a horse's hoofs. Maxwell, in the dusk, saw only the vague outlines of a rider swiftly approaching. Suddenly something gleamed in a parting ray of the sun, and the pioneer realized that a long rifle was pointing at him. With a cry not of fear, but of anger at having been deceived by that first call for help, the youth whipped his revolver from its holster and fired at the still shadowy horseman. At the same instant he pressed his knees to his horse's flanks, and the brute plunged forward—too late! The courier's attention had been so concentrated on his right that he had not noticed another apparition stealing upon him from the left. As the horse started forward a strong arm clutched the reins and forced it back, while another, wielding a knobkerrie, struck Maxwell from his horse.

Without a word the two strangers leaped from their horses, and, bending over the body, rifled it of its money belt, containing the golden burden. Not until that was done did they speak, and, although the first man had called to the messenger in Dutch and with a

Boer's accent, now they spoke in English.

"I hit too hard, I'm afraid," said one. "He's not gone, is he?"

"Not he," said the other. "The night air will bring him round soon enough. Have we got all?"

"It's stowed snugly in the belt which I have; safer there. There is no time to divide up now. Picket the young un's horse beside him. We can't leave that running loose."

They did so, and soon the sound of their galloping horses was again smothered in the thick, rank grass as they rode off as swiftly and mysteriously as they had come.

The moon was up when the heavy dew from the cloudless sky and the night wind of the veldt brought back to Maxwell his lost sense. He staggered to his feet, and for a long time he stood looking at his impatient horse and pressing his throbbing head in a vain effort to remember what had happened. It was not until he had clambered into the saddle and his hand had wandered to his waist, round which his money belt had been, and found that gone that the full strength of his misfortune was understood. The mission confided to him had failed, and he was disgraced—robbed like any greenhorn. Robbed? A sudden horrible thought paled his cheeks. Would the commander of the expedition believe his story? The officer had himself hinted that the trust would have been a temptation to some, and—he had no wound to show save a paltry lump on his head; no proof, no witness that he had been attacked at all. In doubt and misery, he rode back to camp with a sore head and hanging head.

Next day he faced a gathering of the officers in the headquarters tent. He had told his story, and it was received with greater incredulity even than he had feared. One stout, loud voiced man laughed it to scorn.

"Don't tell me!" he cried. "You're little more than a boy yourself, Maxwell, but a child could invent a better tale than that. Look here! You say they were Boers. You ought to know that no Boer or any other white man would venture into Mashonaland unless he was protected by being one of us. Lobengula's scouts would snap him up, eat him up. If there were any such fool, we'd know of it. And, again, do you mean to tell us that the thief, if he was a Boer, would not have picked you off without any palaver at all? And, having done so, would he have left your horse—a Boer? Why, any Boer would do a good deal of shooting to get such a horse as yours. No, not I own up. In a moment of temptation you've hid this money and had not the experience to invent a plausible yarn."

The trooper turned white to his lips, but answered never a word. The commanding officer looked at him sadly. He had placed the greatest trust in the youngster.

"Say no more, major," he said abruptly. "Maxwell, I regret this occurrence very much. Much as I hate to say it, the major argues correctly. It is impossible to credit this wild tale of Boers being around here. The matter must, however, pass out of our hands. Tomorrow Sergeant Wayne goes to Kimberley on company's business, and Private Roberts with him. They will take you as far as Fort Tuli, on the frontier, under arrest, awaiting trial."

It was with very different sensations from those with which he had ridden off on his mission that Maxwell commenced his journey to Tuli. Yet, though a prisoner, and his heart filled with a dumb despair, he held his head proudly as he shook hands with a few comrades who bade him cheer up. But the efforts of his friends to give him hope were for the greater part forced, for Maxwell could not but see with bitterness, that even they found it hard to credit his story. It was preposterous to believe that any other white man were in that hostile country save the pioneers themselves. His cheeks flushed as he overheard the remark of one:

"I'm sorry for him, for he was a first rate sort, but he ought to have done it nearer than that. Anyhow they can't do anything to him. They can't prove he took the money, but they can't prove he did not, don't you know?"

HOBBS Sparagus Kidney Pills.

HOBBS REMEDY CO., PROPRIETORS, CHICAGO. Hobbs Pills For Sale in RENO, NEV., by WM. PINNINGER, Apothecary.

How Are Your Kidneys?

DR. HOBBS SPARAGUS KIDNEY PILLS

HAVE CURED THOUSANDS OF Weak Backs.

"See, this is a case of a man with amnesia. I shall be a suspected man all my life."

The prisoner and his two guards rode on almost in silence. The journey to Tuli, on the frontier, would take them at the least three days, and it was not without danger. They did not fear any interruption from the Matabels warriors, for these were massed to the north with their king, but lions and large game abounded, and the broad rivers over which they had to swim their horses swarmed with crocodiles. To defend himself, therefore, Maxwell's rifle and cartridges, although he was under arrest, were not taken from him. He knew his guards but slightly. They were not men of the kind he had chosen to be intimate with; of the rude, least educated class in that mixed company of adventurous young fellows.

Sergeant Wayne first broke the dreary silence.

"We're as gloomy and silent as if we were all going to be hung," he cried, with a loud laugh. "Cheer up, Max! Cheer up! There's nothing to be so glum about, man. There's nothing in the way of evidence against you, is there, Roberts?"

"What do I know?" growled the other. "Eshaw! You're as wise as Maxwell here, and you ought to be happy enough, too—got your discharge, going back to your friends, money in pocket!"

"Is he?" growled the private. "I wish you'd hold your row."

"Nasty, ain't he, Maxwell? He'll be better after supper and he's got some of that spinach meat down his throat. Eldest back I ever shot, Max."

"I thought hunting passes had been stopped since Jem's get desegued when out shooting?" said Maxwell indifferently.

"Maybe they are, old man," said Wayne with a laugh. "But the sergeant of the guard can sometimes get a chance to put some teeth meat in supper. So Roberts and I managed to skip the camp."

He suddenly stopped and looked quickly at the prisoner. But Maxwell's thoughts were already wandering back to his own position.

"Well, well," said the sergeant, "as I was saying, Maxwell, you needn't be afraid. They can't prove anything against you, so no harm's done, and some day you can drop back and dig up the truth."

Maxwell cried out in a passion of indignation:

"Do you really think I hid that money?"

The sergeant looked at him with an eye half shamed, half amused.

"Well, Maxwell," he said, "the Boers and the knobkerrie and the call for help made a pretty story, especially that cry from the night, 'Wacht een beestje!' but we all know there were no Boers within 100!"

He stopped, for Maxwell was looking at him, startled, curiously.

"Well, well," the sergeant said, "there's no harm done. They can't prove anything."

Silence fell on the three again, but Maxwell was full of strange thoughts. They camped by the side of a river which the sergeant would not swim before daylight, having a discreet regard for crocodiles, busiest always and hungriest at sundown. Roberts prepared the deer meat for broiling. Wayne gathered material for the fire, and Maxwell took the bilbies and went down to the river, 50 yards away, to fill them with water. The wet season was nearly over, and the river was running low. Already rocks and tanks of shingle sand showed above the stream dimly in the evening light. Maxwell cautiously scrutinized each muddy log and suspicious projection, aware by experience how easily the long, still amphibious might be mistaken for a mud imbedded tree trunk, but he saw no signs and returned to camp with his water pails. As he approached, the other two were busy and did not hear him. The sergeant was stooping over the fire, now lighted, his back turned to the young trooper. His coat was the color of ash, and his shirt had been disarranged by the gusts of wind that had been sweeping up the fire. A patch of his waist was plainly seen by the light of the fire. Maxwell went on, stooped and dug in the bilby-trail for "The sergeant stooped at the moment and hid it."

"What's the matter, sergeant? By George, you're white! Is a crocodile?"

He was for a moment in almost a panic, for the possibility of the latter being reptiles is greater factor even than lions. Maxwell had time to recover himself and forced a laugh.

"I stumbled," he said. "You're awfully scared of the bores, Wayne."

"I am," said the sergeant, with a shudder. "I was swimming the Umbetzi alongside MacMahon that time when he and his horse were both pulled down. I dream of it still."

Maxwell rose after supper, when the other two lit their pipes. If he had been pale when he dropped the bilby he was flushed now.

"See, now," he said, "if it's not

Continued on Page 4.

BANK OF NEVADA,

—Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada.—

GEO. F. TURRITTIN, President. MORITZ SCHEELINE, Vice President. R. S. OSBURN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS—Daniel Meyer of San Francisco; R. R. Bigelow of Carson; A. G. Fletcher, J. N. Evans, G. F. Turrittin, Moritz Scheeline and P. I. Wigan of Reno.

Subscribed Capital - \$300,000.
Paid Up Capital - 150,000
Surplus - 67,000

Interest Paid On Time Deposits.

Buy and sell exchange on all the principal cities of the United States, Canada, Europe, Asia and Africa.

Messrs. Scheeline & Osburn are Resident Agents for twenty-eight Fire Insurance Companies, the total assets of which are \$217,040,081.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, prices according to size varying from \$8 to \$12 per annum.

M. NATHAN,

The Pioneer and Old Reliable.

Spring Suits

Men's all-wool blue chevrot.....\$6 00
Men's black or blue diagonal.....10 00
Boys' (10 to 14 years) suits, long pants.....4 00
Children's (4 to 7 years) reefer suits, latest colors.....\$2 50 upwards
Children's plain suits.....1 75 upwards
Boys' short pants.....25 upwards

Spring and Summer Underwear

Excellent quality, from \$1 00 per suit upwards
Negligee overshirts of all kinds and prices

Full Line of Furnishing Goods at the Lowest Prices.

Spring Style Hats of Every Shape and Color.

ONE PRICE TO ALL

M. NATHAN,
Virginia St., Reno, Nev.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Nevada State Journal

PUBLISHED

DAILY AND WEEKLY

All the Latest Telegraphic and Local News

Daily by mail, one year.....\$8 00
Daily by mail, six months.....5 00
Daily by carrier, per week.....15
Weekly by mail, one year.....2 00
Weekly by mail, six months.....1 00

EASTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE, 230 to 234 Temple Court, New York City E. Katz, Agent.

THE COUNTY COMMISSIONER QUESTION.

The JOURNAL some weeks ago published an article giving the details of the now notorious action on the so-called "Fumigation Bill." The order was given by the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners to Dr. McN. Miller to proceed with the fumigation of certain rooms wherein a little child had died of scarlet fever. Dr. McN. Miller performed the duty and presented a bill for \$76 15, which was first laid over and subsequently passed unanimously by the Board of Commissioners. Later the claim was vetoed by Auditor Shearer and the Board sustained the veto.

On the next morning after the bill had been passed the JOURNAL's article appeared and Mr. Beck during that day addressed letters to Judge Cheney and Hon. T. V. Julien asking for an investigation, and also one to Auditor Shearer recalling the bill. The last communication reached its destination too late, for the Auditor had already returned the bill with his reasons for its disapproval. About the same time Mr. Beck forwarded his resignation to Governor Sadler, the last clause of which reads as follows:

"Unless such investigation shall find me blameless, or in case such investigation shall not be had for a term of sixty days from date hereof, then, or in either event, you will consider this as my final resignation and proceed under the law to appoint my successor."

On last Saturday a special session of the Grand Jury was called to inquire into "the charges" as interpreted by Mr. Beck, although no one had made complaint and the article in question, after a careful perusal by four able attorneys, was pronounced free of any language that could be construed into a charge even by innuendo. Just why the Grand Jury was so hastily summoned to inquire into this particular matter and within the limit of time prescribed in Mr. Beck's resignation was not explained in the report, and the fact that only three days grace remained was very suggestive to say the least.

The Grand Jury seemed to take the same view, however, that Mr. Beck had taken, that the JOURNAL had made certain charges, etc. Now if the article contained charges against Mr. Beck, the same must have applied to Mr. Frazier and Mr. Hymers as well, but these gentlemen have not as yet posed as martyrs before the public.

The JOURNAL denies that it made any charges, but simply published the details of the transaction, presenting the facts, which the Auditor's veto and subsequent action of the Board of Commissioners in sustaining his veto, bore out.

Mr. Beck was not asked to resign and at the time that he filed his resignation, those connected with this office and who had been on very friendly terms with him thought it a foolish move, and a number of his most intimate friends advised against such a proceeding. He was determined, however, and whether Mr. Beck is retained or an appointment of some one else is made there will be more or less feeling if not unpleasant complications.

If his resignation is to be considered as a basis on which final action must be taken, and if he is to be governed by the Grand Jury report, he certainly cannot feel that he is exonerated or held "blameless," if he construes the JOURNAL article into charges, for the Grand Jury says, "we commend the action of the Auditor in refusing to draw his warrant in payment of this bill and believe there was no law authorizing its payment." If there was no law authorizing its payment, there was certainly no law authorizing the Board of Commissioners to contract an expense in the name of the county which could not be legally paid.

CLICK MITCHELL, a Negro, made a criminal assault on Mrs. Gaumer, at Urbana, Ohio, but he will do so no more. A mob broke into the jail where Mitchell was confined, took him out and hanged him to a tree in the court house yard. Two thousand citizens took part in the lynching and made no attempt to disguise themselves. The militia fired on the crowd killing two citizens and wounding nine others, one of whom will die. Had this occurred in Alabama, there would have been much adverse comment, but as it happened in Ohio, only regrets will be expressed. Mrs. Gaumer is a widow of good reputation and about 45 years of age. She is in a critical condition and may not recover.

The Federal Courts in California have taken the Durrant case entirely out of the hands of the State authorities. Warden Hale of San Quentin prison has been cited by Circuit Judge Morrow to appear before the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington on August 2nd. The effect of this citation is to stay the execution of Durrant regardless of the opinion of the Attorney General of California.

SEVERAL California newspapers, which have heretofore been advocates of a centralized government, are demanding States rights, among others, the right to punish the murderers of innocent girls without Federal interference.

The House passed the Senate amendment to the act to authorize the construction of a bridge across Pearl river, Mississippi.

The lumber yard in San Francisco known as the Truckee Lumber Co., and owned by Mrs. Kruger, was destroyed by fire yesterday, loss \$40,000.

The Queen Regent of Spain has expressed unqualified approval of the present Cuban policy by reappointing the Canovas Ministry unchanged, as that was the only question involved.

Dr. C. O. Brown, late of San Francisco, who was called to a church at Chicago and against whom charges were preferred by his San Francisco church also from Dubuque, Iowa, was reported favorably upon by a committee and accepted.

The Senate used up the time yesterday in discussing the tariff bill. Mr. Berry of Arkansas made an attack on the bill claiming that it had been framed in the interests of trusts and was distinctly on the lines of protection and not of revenue.

J. Breckinridge Payne, a descendant of some of Kentucky's best families, shot Percy Stackhouse, a racing man, at Lexington, Ky., yesterday inflicting a probably fatal wound. The shooting resulted from a quarrel. W. C. P. Breckinridge will defend him.

It is reported that there are over 250,000 of the population of Cuba held by Spain in the rural districts as prisoners of war. A Spanish officer reports 150,000 of those almost in a starving condition. They are hemmed in by ditches and barbed wire fences and surrounded by a strong military guard.

W. J. Calhoun, Special Commissioner to Cuba to investigate into the death of Dr. Ruiz, an American citizen, reports that the autopsy shows that he died of congestion of the brain. There was no proof positive of any assault. He declined to give any details of the investigation until the report is made to the authorities at Washington.

The Viavi Cause.

It is impossible to take Viavi into the system without benefit. It is purely vegetable and as a nerve and tissue builder has no equal. It can be used with perfect safety by the most delicate, and is used upon the smallest children.

Patrons of the remedy can consult our physicians free of charge. I will take pleasure in explaining its various uses to all who may call.

Mrs. B. E. HUNTER, Fourth St.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children when teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation and gives Tone and Energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys, will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 50c. per bottle at Hodgkinson's Drug Store.

Washington Well Fortified.

In view of the fact that the national capital was once taken and burned by a foreign enemy it is reassuring to know that a calamity so humiliating is not likely to occur again, even in case of sudden war.

Washington is the best defended city in the country. A hostile fleet could not now enter the Potomac, as was done in 1814, when President Madison and his wife were compelled to make a hurried escape across the Potomac to avoid capture by the British.

For military and prudential reasons little has been allowed to be made known regarding the new works and the battery recently installed below the city, but for some years engineers have been busy at the river front. Some very formidable guns are now in place there, and a system of torpedo defenses has been perfected which would render the approach of an enemy's warships within 12 miles of Washington practically impossible. The defensive works are located at the "bellow," or turn, of the Potomac where old Forts Washington and Sheridan stood, and where at one point the channel for vessels of deep draft is but 300 yards wide.

The guns are protected on the water side by emplacement walls of stone and concrete 50 feet thick, and on the land side by redoubts for infantry.

The rapidly increasing wealth and importance of Washington, the grand new public buildings and the vast sums of money and bullion in the treasury render these protective and defensive measures a matter of national importance and necessity.—Youth's Companion.

A Senator's Remark.

"Always like to see that senator get up to make a speech," said the drowsy looking man.

"He isn't very interesting."

"No. When he is on his feet I'm always sure that my nap will not be disturbed by any outburst of applause."—Washington Star.

SPECIAL SALE Of Men's Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods. SPRING STOCK

In order to make room for my

I offer for sale all of my present stock of goods at a reduction of 20 per cent. My stock consists of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Ladies' Misses and Children's Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Stetson Hats Spring Styles The proper hats for America's uncrowned kings. Give just the proper finish to the attire and wear like true friendship. Stiff and soft hats deserve equal praise.

A FULL LINE OF JOHN B. STETSON & CO.'S FINE HATS. We make a specialty of making clothing to order. JOHN SUNDERLAND.

Injured by a Blast. Frank Enyart, brother of Mrs. Lisle Jamison and Mrs. H. Werner, was seriously injured Sunday evening by a blast while working in the Antelope mine, north of this place. He was brought to town yesterday morning and for a time it was thought that his eyesight had been destroyed, but Dr. Fee has hopes that there will be no permanent injury. His face is badly powder burned and bruised up and his left shoulder and arm considerably torn. He was resting as easily as could be expected last evening under the circumstances, and expects to be around in a few days.

Election of Officers. At the regular election of officers in Court Mount Rose, No. 8354, A. O. E., last evening the following were elected to hold office for the ensuing term of six months: Chief Ranger, W. F. Sedgewick; Sub Chief Ranger, G. Gulling; Financial Secretary, J. Gulling; Recording Secretary, J. E. Taylor; Treasurer, R. J. Sanders; Senior Woodman, G. Koppe; Junior Woodman, C. E. Clough; Senior Beadle, E. L. Drappo; Junior Beadle, J. T. Taylor; Physician, Dr. G. H. Thoma; Trustee, (long term) W. H. Gould.

New England Dinner. There will be a New England Dinner in the basement of the Congregational Church next Thursday, June 10th, from 4 to 7 P. M. Price 3 cents. Junied

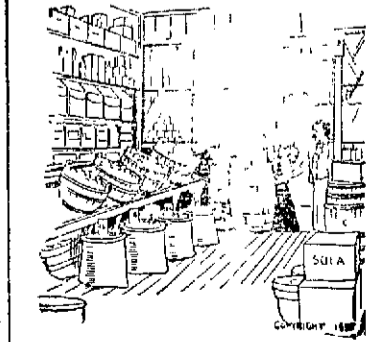
DIED.

BARRY—In Reno, Nev., June 6, 1897, James Barry, a native of Ireland, aged 58 years. (Oakland papers please copy) WRIGHT—In Reno, Nev., June 6, 1897, John Wright, a native of Canada, aged 59 years.

When baby was sick, she used Castoria. When she was a Child, she used Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



A First Class Workman is never satisfied with second class tools. First class tools are worth a first class price but we are satisfied to sell high grade tools at the same price you would pay for tools affording half the satisfaction. NEVADA HARDWARE & SUPPLY CO.



The Inside Of a Grocery is a broader gauge by which to judge than flattering advertisements on the grocer's part. Our advertisements are simply meant to call your attention to the quality of the stock we have. The goods will sell themselves. You will always find the best at BOALT'S MODEL GROCERY.

Two Lives Saved. Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 189 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this remedy for coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at Hodgkinson's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.

Geo. S. Brown of Gold Creek, who has been here for several days looking at the practicability of W. G. Caffrey's electric wagon with a view of utilizing it, left for home last evening. He will probably return soon and contract for a line from Elko to Gold Creek.

McKISSICK'S OPERA HOUSE.

JOHN PIPER Lessee and Manager Return of the Favorites, SHAW'S BIG Company.

ONE WEEK'S ENGAGEMENT COMMENCING

MONDAY JUNE 7.

In a repertoire of plays new to Reno audiences, with a strengthened company, supporting

Sam T. Shaw. and Jessie Shirley.

CHALLENGE MILITARY BAND AND DRILL.

Concert at 11:30 and 7:30 daily

ADMISSION, 10, 20, AND 30 CENTS NO HIGHER

Box Sheet at Lakes store.

CARSON Exchange Hotel D. CIRCE, LANDLORD AND PROPRIETOR.

Opposite the Railroad Depot, Carson, Nevada.

Most convenient for Travelers, Visitors, or Residents.

CHARGES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Nice Comfortable Rooms and Bed 25 and 50 Cents.

FIRST-CLASS

HOTEL TABLE.

MEALS - - - 25 Cents.

Mrs. Circe Personally Supervises the Cuisine.

Commodious Reading Room and Bar, well provided with the Best of Everything.

Fine Cigars a Specialty

Everybody Should Know Circe and

Circe's Popular Hotel.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

PARISIAN NOVELTIES IN EXCLUSIVE HIGH ART CREATION

IN WHITE AND COLORED LAPPETS Choice Exclusive Dress Patterns, ONLY ONE OF EACH.

Shirt Waists in Endless Varieties.

Handsome Laces, Bolaros, Point de Paris Fishes, Gloves, Fancy Ribbons, Belts,

AND MANY OTHER NOVELTIES AT

SOL. LEVY'S

S. J. Hodgkinson, DRUGGIST.

Reno - - - Nevada.

Prescriptions a specialty.

IMPORTANT!

TO DRY GOODS PURCHASERS!

S. EMRICH, NEXT DOOR TO NEVADA BANK, HAS received the Newest and Latest Styles of

Fall and Winter Dress Goods,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Capes in Scalette and Cloth, and

All Kinds of Domestic and House Furnishing Goods, Which Will Be Sold at

BEDROCK PRICES!

C. NOVACOVICH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Vegetables

Green and Dried Fruits, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware Tobacco, Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars.

the novelties in Fancy Groceries No need to send away goods. Cash trade solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.



Everything is Certain

about chemistry nowadays. There are no ridiculous ingredients used, such as toads' livers and serpents' eyes. We know just what effect on the human system each drug will have. In making up our proprietary articles we add care to science, and produce remedies that will do their work.

Fresh Seeds in Bulk or Packages. W. PINNIGER'S.

